

David was sitting in his office at Blue Moon reminiscing about the trip to Paris with Maddie. He sat back in his office chair and put his feet up on his desk. So many things had happened since that surprise trip; consequences that had changed their lives forever. His mind wandered

3 months before

David reclined his seat back and made himself comfortable thinking first class was the only way to fly. He threw a crooked smile at Maddie who looked happier than he had seen her in a while...maybe ever... "Hey Blondie why don't we ever fly first class when we go on trips for the agency?"

Maddie raised an amused eyebrow. "Something called money David." She smiled at him. "Thank your art followers for this trip."

David looked at her seriously. "I bet you miss flying first class, fancy hotels and all the rest that money can buy."

Maddie looked wistful for a moment. "Sometimes but that was a long time ago David. It was another life."

"Yeah, a life without me." He teased her but wanted to see her reaction.

"Ah yes I knew I missed something from that life." She quipped but then threw him a look hinting she was only joking.

David smiled at her. He pushed his seat back into the upright position. "How many times did you visit France, Blondie?"

Maddie's smile widened. "A few times." She clapped her hands together like a young girl. "Oh David you're going to love it! The Eiffel Tower, the Champs Elysees, The Arc de Triomphe."

David saw the sparkle in Maddie's eyes and was happy he invited her on this trip. At first, after the words had left his mouth and she had accepted the invitation he wasn't sure if he had done the right thing. Their relationship was just about buried so what were they to each other besides business partners? Were they pals, like she had called them recently? Ex-lovers? He sure didn't know. Maybe this trip would help them discover what they really meant to one another; if anything. Looking at

Maddie so beautiful and sitting so close beside him was starting to bring to the surface all those feelings he had successfully buried deep inside; this worried him.

"I can't wait to show you the sites!" Maddie exclaimed. "It is the City of Love for lovers."

Suddenly, Maddie turned quiet. What had she just said? City for Love for lovers? Why did she say that to him? Thanks to her they hadn't been lovers for a very long time. Why had she agreed to come on this trip with David? Sure, she loved Paris but truth was she loved him too. She had tried to suffocate the feelings she had for him but she wasn't successful. When he compared their relationship to a car accident the other day when they were talking in the car his offhand words had broken off another piece of her heart. When he had implied their relationship was dead and buried her fragile heart had shattered even more. So when he had extended this invitation to Paris she had been shocked and pleased. And yes hopeful. Maybe there was something left between them. You don't ask a business partner or a pal on a trip to Paris. But who knew with David? He had been so aloof with her for so long. She felt he was holding her at arm's length. Part of her knew why but the other part well it wondered if he still wanted her; loved her. Maybe this trip could rekindle their relationship. Maddie was going to do everything in her power to show him she was open to reigniting the dying embers of their love. She wished with her all her heart that he indeed did still love her. She looked over at him from underneath her eyelashes. He was still the drop dead good looking man she had met all those years ago when she walked into City of Angels. No, he was a boy then *now* he was a man. She knew that David had matured over these past five years but she also saw a doubt and heartache in his eyes when he thought no one was looking, especially her. She regretfully knew that she had been the main cause of his hurt and unhappiness. She only hoped it was not too late to change the heartache and doubt into love and happiness and the promise of forever. She sighed inwardly as she realized it wasn't going to be easy. All she knew was that she was *not* going to fall into bed with him while on this trip. She wanted to show him she loved him but she needed to be sure he loved her too before she gave herself to him again. She couldn't go through the misery again of thinking he only wanted her for one thing- **SEX**.

David noticed Maddie had grown quiet in the last few minutes but her mercurial change of moods didn't surprise him; it was par for the course for Maddie Hayes. He decided to lose himself in the movie and free champagne for the rest of the trip. He wasn't up to going 20 questions right now to discover what was bothering her. This trip was supposed to be fun and fun it was going to be with or without her. He

was going to forget David Addison, the detective for this trip and be David Addison, the Art expert.

"You want to watch the movie? Just came out. It's a new action flick with the guy who does those wine cooler commercials." David asked Maddie as he put on the headphones.

She took them from him rolling her eyes. "Great. An action film. My favorite." She said snidely. "Although he is easy on the eyes." She settled back into her seat with the headphones and sat back to watch the movie.

David shook his head and laughed. He looked over at Maddie again as he began to think about what she had said about Paris being the city of lovers. Did she want him as a lover again? Why exactly did she come on this trip with him? He had never met a more confusing woman in his life. She truly was an enigma. He glanced at her from the corner of his eye. She looked to be engrossed in the movie or maybe it was that new action star. Well whatever made her happy; no doubt it wasn't him.

He decided to relax and watch the movie too. He leaned closer to Maddie and was happy to notice she didn't move away. This trip might prove interesting after all he thought happily.

After the movie ended they made small talk for a while. Maddie made a trip to the bathroom; when she returned to her seat she saw the seatbelt sign come on above but before she could sit down the airplane was rocked with a burst of turbulence that landed her right smack in David's lap. She felt his arms immediately go around her. She looked into amused green eyes. "Are you trying to tell me you want me Miss Hayes? Cause all you have to do is ask nicely." David quipped.

She pulled herself out of his arms and took the seat beside him. Why was he always coming on to her in that teasing way he had? Did he want her again? But if he did would he be so cavalier about it? She was so confused. She looked at the huge smirk that covered his face. "In your dreams Addison."

"You always are." He winked at her leaving her to thoughts of them together. She turned her back on David and pretended to sleep for the rest of the plane ride.

"Wow!" David exclaimed as they entered their hotel suite. He was impressed with the hotel room the Art Institute had booked for him. "Nice." He commented as he looked around the luxurious room. He could get used to this he thought.

Maddie was also looking around nervously. "One room Addison?"

David looked at her crossly. "Don't get your panties in a twist I made sure to tell Bert to get two rooms. Sorry but at such short notice he could only change my suite with one bedroom to a suite with 2 bedrooms...and of course 2 bathrooms hope that is fine with you. And I hope I am far enough away so that I won't put temptation in your path." He saw her glare but ignored it. "I will be sure to lock my door so you won't be lured into ravaging me." He threw a smirk her way. "Don't trust yourself Blondie." He quipped with a raised eyebrow. "I understand."

"Get over yourself Addison!" She shot back.

"I'd rather get over you." David smirked. He saw she was not amused. "Whatever. Let's not ruin this weekend by arguing ok?" He threw her a conciliatory smile.

Maddie smiled back but the smile was forced. She didn't know if she was relieved or disappointed that they wouldn't be sharing a room. She knew the disappointment stemmed from the fact that David actually made sure they would not be sharing a room or a bed. Maybe he really was over her. Maddie pushed away these unwelcome thoughts as she opened the door to her room. It was a luxurious bedroom with a huge king sized bed with an enormous picture of the Eiffel Tower above it. Maddie saw her bags were already unpacked. She smiled to herself as she went back into the living room area of the suite. "David?"

"In here." He called out from the other bedroom. "You can enter if you promise to be good." He winked at her. "Or better yet bad." He gave her a crooked grin.

Maddie stood at the doorway David's room was the mirror image of her own bedroom with the same picture of the Eiffel Tower over the bed. "Not bad Addison." She smiled at him "Paris! We're in Paris!" She ran to the balcony. "David, come out here. Look how beautiful the view is!" She decided to go with the flow.

David was happy to hear the happiness and excitement back in Maddie's voice. He followed her out to the balcony. "Not bad Blondie." He stood behind her laying his head on top of her blond one with his hands encircling her waist as he took in the

view. The smell of her perfume, the feel of Maddie in his arms was more exciting to him than even this breath taking view before him. He was thrilled when she didn't move away from him; she actually leaned her body into him. He held on tighter to her.

Maddie felt David's arms encircle her waist as he leaned his head on hers and felt her heart skip a beat. David's nearness was exciting her even more than the sights of Paris in front of her eyes. She felt him hold onto her tighter when she leaned back into him. Anxiously, Maddie moved away from him but she took his hand and swung it in the air like a kid. "Well Mr. Addison what do you say we freshen up and take in the sites?" Maddie smiled happy and excited. "I can't wait to show you Paris!"

They quickly showered and dressed and were ready to discover Paris. They met up on the balcony a half hour later. Maddie was already there staring at the view when David walked out onto the terrace. His eyes were immediately drawn to her. She was wearing a fitted leather skirt slit high on her legs and a tight button down shirt with two of the top buttons undone revealing glimpses of a lacy black bra. David's mouth went dry. "You look sensational!"

Maddie had packed this outfit for David and she was happy to see it had gotten the reaction from him she was after. She knew this was the latest style and couldn't wear it to the office but for Paris it was perfect. Maddie twirled around in front of him. "Thank you Mr. Addison." Maddie giggled. "You don't look half bad yourself." She winked. With his tight jeans and molded t-shirt that was an understatement.

Wait, did Maddie wink at me? Wow. Maybe this trip would lead them to something wonderful David thought as they headed out.

The limo picked them up in front of the hotel. David poured them each a glass of champagne then sat back to enjoy the ride. "How about we get something to eat Miss Hayes? Is there any place you remember from your travels you would care to revisit?" David asked sipping his champagne. "I was given a generous allowance by my fans. No worries!"

Maddie thought about a small, dark bistro she had been too years ago. She recalled how she had wished she was there with a lover because the restaurant was so cozy and romantic. She mentioned it to the driver. He sped away in the direction of the bistro while David and Maddie talked, laughed and drank champagne.

David loved to see the sparkle in Maddie's eyes. He didn't know if it was the champagne or the allure of Paris but whatever it was he was glad that Maddie was enjoying herself. She had gone through a tough year, hell they both did, he hoped the future would be brighter for both of them.

The driver left them in front of the restaurant with instructions to pick them up in an hour or so. Maddie and David sat at a small table for two outside of the bistro. Maddie was giddy like a little kid. "Look David!" she pointed to a young couple strolling home with a bag of groceries. "I love how the French shop for food just for the day! Look at how long that bread is." She giggled.

David laughed along with her. "What shall we order Madame?"

"Oh David I love French food!" She exclaimed reading the menu for him. "What would you like to try?"

David made a face. "Anything but those es cardo things..snails blech!"

Maddie laughed. "Escargot and they are actually quite tasty. Won't you just try one?" She urged.

David winced.

"Please David. I promise you won't be sorry."

"Yeah, yeah. I remember hearing those words before." He looked at her excited face. "Ok Blondie. For you I'll try just about anything once; maybe twice if I enjoyed it." He winked.

David's words and the timber of his voice made Maddie's stomach do flip flops. David could make anything sound sexy. "Okay so escargot." Maddie continued to read the menu "How about the braised meat marrow bones."

David put his hand out to stop her. "Marrow?" He made a yuck sound in his throat. "What kind of food is this?"

Maddie looked up at him. "You always say *I* don't like to try new things. Trust me the food is delicious."

David shook his head. "Fine order what you want. Just don't tell me what it is. Deal?" He smirked.

Maddie nodded happily. "Deal!" She ordered appetizers; escargots baked in garlic butter under puff pastry and braised beef marrow bones with sherry mushroom sauce & toasted baguette. For the main course Maddie thought David would enjoy the Steak au Poivre while she ordered the Bouillabaisse for herself. Along with the food Maddie ordered an expensive bottle of wine.

David sat back and was happy to let Maddie take charge. She seemed to be having a wonderful time and if he had to swallow a couple of snails to keep her happy then that would be a small price to pay for what he hoped would turn out to be a fantastic weekend for them.

When the appetizers arrived David had to admit that they smelled delicious. Maddie picked up a small snail enclosed in puff pastry; her hand approached David's mouth. David closed his eyes and opened his mouth wide like a small boy who didn't want to take his medicine. He was pleasantly surprised to discover the escargot was actually quite good and the bone marrow was even better.

Maddie and David enjoyed their dinner along with two bottles of the best house wine and were feeling no pain as they shooed away the chauffeur; they made a plan to meet him in front of the Arc de Triomphe in two hours, instead opting to walk off the heavy meal and see the sites of Paris.

Maddie leaned into David and laced her fingers through his. He smiled down at her and kissed the top of her head as they began to walk along the Champs Elysees toward the Arc de Triomphe and the Louvre. David wasn't really interested in waiting on the long line to get into the Louvre so they decided to climb to the top of the Arc de Triomphe. The view of the streets of Paris from the top took their breath away. David pulled Maddie into his arms as they stood together just enjoying the view and each other's company.

Without thinking Maddie ran her fingers through David's hair and smiled up into his eyes. "Thank you for inviting me David. I am having a wonderful time." She pulled his head down and covered his mouth with her own. A few kisses wouldn't make a difference. She could control her urges she tried to convince herself. Maddie felt as if a bolt of lightning had ripped through her body when her lips touched David's. She literally felt a searing heat throughout her entire being.

David was surprised and pleased when Maddie kissed him. He had wanted to kiss her all day but was nervous and leery about making the first move. He was afraid she'd haul off and slap him like she had done a few times over the years. He returned her kiss with fervor. His fingers opened another button on her blouse revealing more of the black bra and the creamy tops of Maddie's bosom. His pants tightened.

When small children started to point and giggle and older people cleared their throat Maddie and David reluctantly pulled apart. They both felt a bit sheepish as they made their way down to the street; holding hands and giggling like teenagers on their first date.

As planned the limo driver was waiting for them. "Where to next honey?" David asked as he helped Maddie into the limo. Her skirt hitched up revealing Maddie's black silk panties. David couldn't take his eyes off her legs as she slid into the back seat of the limo. Legs that he missed wrapped around his waist. No don't think about it. David slid in after her. He got bold and put his hand on her thigh; she didn't move it away.

It was only his hand on her thigh she thought; just because it she felt a burning heat where he touched her didn't mean she couldn't control herself with him! She was going to have fun! Maddie clapped her hands together. "The Eiffel Tower! I saved the best for last!" She sighed. "I wish we could stay longer there is so much to see and do in Paris."

David stared into her eyes. "Someday baby. I promise we'll be back." Did he really mean that Maddie thought hopefully?

David poured more champagne and handed a glass to Maddie. "David can we stop for a drink? I want to have a Courvoisier and bitter lemon soda. I remember how delicious that drink was here. For some reason in the states it doesn't taste quite the same."

The limo let them off in front of a small bar a few steps away from the impressive Eiffel Tower. David looked up. "Wow!" I'm not one for touristy sites but this is beautiful." He laughed.

Maddie leaned in to whisper in his ear. "I read an article in some magazine that claims many women dream of having sex under the Eiffel Tower." Now why the hell did I say that, she scolded herself?

David felt his pants tighten again at her suggestion. He put his arm around her waist and drew her against his body. "I'm not one for public exhibitionism sweetheart but I'm sure I can take care of that later under a picture of the Tower." He told her referring to the picture above the hotel beds. His fingers found their way into the top of her shirt grazing the top of her breasts as his knee grinded into her hips.

Maddie felt her knees buckle and she grabbed on to David's shoulders to keep herself from falling. "How bout just a kiss then?" She wouldn't think about what David had just said to her or the way his knee grinding into her was making her blood boil.

David didn't have to be asked twice. He slipped his tongue in her mouth as his hands crawled under her tight skirt.

Maddie laughed and moved away from him. She would resist! "Come on David! Let's get that drink!" They made their way into the small dark bar entangled together. Maddie had two more drinks and was in a light and tipsy mood. David followed her lead downing a couple of rum drinks and was feeling hopeful, happy and horny. The 3 h's. He hoped that Maddie was also feeling the 3 h's. She sure was.

As they left the bar Maddie pulled David into a deserted alley and pushed him against the wall as she began to rain hot wet kisses over his neck and face. It was only kisses she convinced herself. David then turned them around with Maddie pressed up against the wall and hauled Maddie against his hard body grabbing her leg and wrapping it around his waist as he grinded into her again. His fingers played with the lace of her bra while the other hand caressed her leather clad bottom. Both were lost in the passion until they heard a whistle blowing near their ears which caused them to pull apart immediately.

"What the..." David gasped. He turned and looked straight into the eyes of a severe French policeman.

The police men gestured for them to move apart. "Maybe such public exhibits of affection are tolerated in your United States but in France we limit what you were doing to private bedrooms." He gave them an evil stare and walked away around the corner.

David felt his face flush but was surprised to hear Maddie laughing. He looked at her. She was bent over hysterical. "What so funny?" David asked.

"Oh David! We were caught being bad in Paris!" She could barely get the words out through her fits of giggles. "Come on let's go to the Eiffel Tower." Maddie was feeling giddy. What was happening to her?

David wanted to suggest heading straight to the private bedroom and skipping the Eiffel Tower but he decided to keep quiet. He didn't want to jeopardize ruining the mood. David stopped at a small flower cart and bought Maddie a beautiful red rose. He handed her the rose slowly; he saw her eyes light up as she put the rose under her nose inhaling its luscious scent. "Thank you David." She reached up and kissed him deeply. "I love it."

Maddie and David stared at one another for a few seconds until Maddie looked away shyly. She was clutching the rose tightly in her hands. Just this one rose meant the world to her. It wasn't plastic. She pushed thoughts of that time away concentrating on the present.

They hurried along holding hands until they reached The Eiffel Tower. David gave it a long look; it really was beautiful; Paris was beautiful. David had never been overseas. He had been to Canada for a couple of hockey games and Mexico was his place of choice for lost weekends with sun and scantily clad women. But this weekend he was in the city of love, Paris, with the only woman he's ever truly loved and lost. But from the looks of it tonight maybe she wasn't lost to him after all. Time would tell he thought scrutinizing Maddie gazing up at the Tower.

"Oh David look at it! It's just gorgeous all lit up. It's truly a thing of beauty. One of the most beautiful places to see in the entire world! And here we are together! Who would have ever thought during the last year or so that we would be in Paris together? Life is funny. "

David loved seeing Maddie so spontaneous and happy. She was acting like a little girl; she was all smiles; throwing her arms out pointing to different things around them; he couldn't keep up with her. He knew it was all the alcohol they have been consuming the past few hours but she was the happiest he'd seen her in months. He remembered the last time he saw her truly happy, but he didn't want to think about it right now. He wished he could always make her this happy. He wanted to enjoy this moment; who knew what would happen when this trip was over.

"David why are you so quiet? Isn't this a beautiful site?" She was staring at him.

He looked into her eyes and all he could say was "Breathtaking!"

She looked away from him and back at the Eiffel Tower as she repeated his word. "Breathtaking, yes it really is!"

She obviously didn't get David's double meaning. He just shook his head.

"Come let's go under the Tower!" Maddie reached out and clasped David's hand with hers.

The area around the Eiffel Tower was crowded with tourists and lovers. The line for the elevators to the top snaked around a couple of blocks. David didn't have the patience to wait on that line. He looked around many couples were holding hands and kissing under the Tower. It was made for love.

Maddie noticed David looking at the amorous couples. She smiled at him. "You know it's tradition for couples to kiss under the Eiffel Tower." Maddie eyed David.

"Is it now?" David's asked huskily.

Maddie winked at him. And before David knew it, her lips were on his. Maddie was kissing him so intensely it took him by surprise and nearly buckled his legs. He quickly put his arms around her and pulled her body close to his and started to kiss her back just as powerfully as she was kissing him. Her tongue was like a hot poker moving around his mouth. His tongue followed her lead dueling together passionately. They continued kissing until they both needed to come up for air. They broke away from each other at the same time both feeling overwhelmed by the kiss.

Maddie broke the silence. "Come on let's do something crazy David!" She cried excitedly dragging David along with her.

David laughed with her. "Where are you taking me? Maddie?"

"Come on let's go to a bar and dance on the tables!"

"Whoa lady! What have you done to Maddie Hayes?" He teased.

"It's Paris David! I want to remember this weekend!"

David pulled her against him. "If you follow my lead baby we'll do some crazy things this weekend you'll never forget." He kissed the corner of her mouth. "I promise." He ran his hands over her body. "So ready to go back to the room yet sweetheart?"

"Soon David." She replied nervously. "But now I'm feeling very thirsty again." Maddie pointed to a small bar across the street; loud music could be heard coming from inside the small bar. "Oh let's stop at this little bar David! I want to go inside and listen to this wonderful music." She was afraid to be alone with him. How could she believe she was safe around him? He still had the same effect on her body and mind as he did two years ago. She was nervous.

Once inside the bar Maddie insisted on drinking another drink. David looked at her closely. She really wasn't drunk just feeling very good, he admitted as he took a deep drink of his beer. He put his arms around her holding her close. They stood at the bar and listened to a beautiful French singer who was singing her heart out. David didn't understand a word she was saying but it sounded beautiful. He looked over at Maddie who seemed to be lost in whatever the singer was singing. "What is she singing about baby? It sounds so beautiful." David whispered in her ear.

Maddie felt her body melting into David as he held her close whispering in her ear. "She is singing about second chances at love."

"So beautiful." David muttered as his lips trailed across her neck to *that* spot he knew she loved. He felt her shiver. "So ready to do crazy things together Miss Hayes?" He pulled her against his hardness. "I know I am."

Maddie couldn't say anything to him she just nodded taking David's hand and pulling him out of the bar.

They walked along the street passing a tattoo parlor on the next street. Outside was a tall woman who had tattoos all over her body. She stopped Maddie and David as they were walking by her shop. She could see they were madly in love she wondered if they were looking for matching tattoos; she got lots of tourists this way.

"Well what a beautiful couple we have here. You are American tourists right? Are you two enjoying the night?" She smiled at them widely. "So how about coming in and getting a matching pair of tattoos? My name is Desiree."

David always wanted to get a tattoo. He knew that Maddie found tattoos distasteful so he was just going to decline politely when Maddie dragged him into the small store. "That's it David!" Maddie exclaimed loudly. "I want a tattoo!"

David tried to pull her out of the tattoo parlor but she wouldn't budge. "Maddie. Baby, you hate tattoos remember?"

"I don't hate them David! Whoever told you that?" she shook her head in dismissal.

The tattoo artist was helping Maddie decide what she wanted. David looked around; boy this is one clean and classy looking tattoo parlor he thought. The French know how to do it up right. But this wasn't for Maddie. He grabbed her arm. "Ok Maddie I think it's enough for the night. I know you are just teasing me so let's not waste these nice peoples' time. "

Maddie yanked her arm away from him and laughed. "I'm not teasing David I really want to get one." She leaned into him and whispered in his ear. "I want get something special; just for you."

David shook his head even though Maddie's words had aroused him. "Maddie. Come on honey lets go back to the hotel. "He cajoled. "You really don't want to go through with this."

"How about we make a bet Addison? If I get one you have to get one too!"

David smirked at her. He knew she wasn't going to go through with it. One look at the needle and Maddie probably would faint. But he'd play along with her. God he'd do anything for her; didn't she know that by now.

"A bet huh? Ok fine, go ahead get your tattoo. I'll stay out here to wait my turn." He smirked smugly.

"Ok fun." She smirked back.

"Fine." David teased.

Maddie threw him a wicked grin as she allowed Desiree to lead her into the other room.

David was confused over this night and this new Maddie. He knew she was feeling no pain from all the drinks they had imbibed but she seemed to want to them to be a couple; not pals. Every single time he thought about what she told him about being pals he felt his stomach roll in distaste. Blech. She really seemed to have a change of heart but maybe it was the alcohol and Paris that was causing her to act that way. He couldn't help but go along with her amorous advances but he had to make sure to guard his heart against her until he could be absolutely sure she was in it forever.

David was surprised that Maddie didn't come out of the back room immediately. He wondered what was going on. He was just about to go into the back room when he noticed a big burly guy come toward him.

"Hey man my names Smooth looks like you lost a bet." He laughed at the look on David's face. "I'll be doing your tattoo .See anything you like?"

David looked at him awestruck. "What? Maddie really went through with it?"

"Yeah from what I hear your girlfriend can't wait to show you her surprise." The guy steered a stunned David to a small room.

An hour later Maddie was sitting in the waiting room. She looked up and saw David approach her. Their eyes met.

"Come on let's get outta here." David held out his hand to her. She took it. They strolled along till they found their limo waiting for them on the next block. Neither spoke or mentioned the tattoos.

David looked at Maddie incredulously as they drove toward the hotel in the limo. "Wow! Paris sure has gotten to you babe." He leaned closer to her. "So Smooth said you can't wait to show me your tattoo."

"First you show me yours. What did you get David?" Maddie was curious. She felt a sharp disappointment when she saw the half Blue Moon etched on his forearm; did she really think he would get a tattoo of her name? She plastered on a smile. "Oh that's beautiful David."

"Not as beautiful as you baby." He purred into her ear. "Yup a Blue Moon. Thought it was cool. I got if for you Maddie."

Maddie shivered but felt a searing heat all at the same time feeling David so close. Maddie realized she was lost as all her good intentions flew out the limousine window. She wanted this man! She smiled up into his eyes and took his hand. "This is for you David." Maddie's hand guided David's hand under her skirt. She placed his hand on her inner thigh giggling. "You can read what it says when we get back to the room." Maddie whispered into his ear seductively.

David couldn't believe that Maddie got a tattoo in the first place but on her inner thigh? WOW! He couldn't wait to see it. He could feel the tattoo with his fingers. He began to rub the skin around the tattoo lazily and heard Maddie gasp. With what seemed like a will of their own his fingers found their way to the silkiness of Maddie's panties. David began to stroke her slowly as he leaned his head down and covered her mouth. He could feel Maddie's arousal through her flimsy panties and it was making his blood steam.

Maddie felt David's fingers traveling from inner thigh to the place he made her ache the most. The feel of his hands and mouth on her after almost two years of being apart was making her body come alive. It was amazing feeling this way again. She pulled him closer to her until he was almost on top of her. She began to run her hands under his t-shirt and moan his name as his fingers and mouth played her like a fine instrument. The orgasm snuck up on her and before she knew it she was moaning his name as spasms of joy rocked her body.

David felt Maddie's climax and was overjoyed to discover he still had that effect on her; he could always make her lose her mind when he made love to her and it seemed nothing had changed. He pulled back and watched the emotions on Maddie's face as she came. He always loved to watch her as she climaxed it was one of his favorite things in life he admitted; and not being able to do that these past couple of years had left a piece missing in him that he would not admit to; even to himself.

Maddie was trying to catch her breath; she was thinking how quickly David had brought her to a climax with only his hand petting her. The feeling inside overwhelmed her. It had been so long since she let go that way. Could it be 2 years since David made her feel this way? She couldn't resist him at all. Who was she kidding? He was like a green eyed devil leading her into temptation. She felt it wasn't right but she could not help herself! Maddie looked at David he was staring at her. Next thing she knew she was leaning into him while her hand reached down to the zipper on his pants; she wanted to make him feel the same way. Just as she

reached down the limo came to a stop. David pulled Maddie's hand away from his zipper. "Maddie sweetheart looks like we're back at the hotel."

David felt disappointed and relieved at the same time when the limo pulled up in front of their hotel. He wasn't sure what was going on between them. Had he asked her to Paris to rekindle their relationship? He still wasn't sure what his motivation was when he asked her to accompany him on this trip. Did he really want to start up a relationship with her again? He didn't know. David thought back to the night they had just spent together; she made it pretty clear that she was into him again. Her hands were constantly on him. He wished, as he had thousands of times, that he could see into her honey blonde noggin and know exactly what she wanted. Did she only want him tonight because she was drunk and horny? He figured the romance of Paris was fueling her amorous advances but he was weak for her. Going two long years without holding the woman you loved in your arms was extremely difficult but he didn't know how to approach her during those lonely years. Now, he wasn't sure if they should go any further; it may have gone too far already he thought. David had been itching to get her back to the hotel all night to make love to her but now that they were here he was ambiguous. Sure he wanted her but he couldn't get on that rollercoaster ride with her again; her mouthing pacts with her lips while pulling at his zipper with her hand. They were both feeling amorous due to their drinking and the romance of Paris; but is that all it was? Did Maddie want him back; for good this time? He didn't know and he was afraid to find out. His heart just couldn't take another let down by this blonde beauty.

They got out of the limo bidding the chauffeur good night. Maddie held tightly to David's hand as they walked into the hotel and got in the elevator. He was glad there were a couple of other people in the elevator with them. Maddie just stood close to him holding his hand. He looked down at her; her face was still flushed from what had happened in the limousine. She looked sexy and vulnerable at the same time. She smiled up at him. Just that smile blew his mind. Boy was he crazy about this woman.

When they reached the hotel room, they found another bottle of champagne. Maddie's face lit up as she read the label. "Oh look more champagne David. Oh this one is a very expensive bottle! You sure are popular." She teased him. "How about you pop the cork big boy and we make a toast to Paris and your art collection!"

"Maybe you've had enough." David took the bottle from her hands opening it slowly so it wouldn't explode across the room.

Maddie twirled around the room. "I'm not drunk David!" She laughed. "Just happy to be in Paris." She stopped and looked at him. "I'm happy to be spending time with you David." She approached him slowly. He swallowed hard as she molded her body to his and purred into his ear. "Aren't you happy to be spending time with me?" Why was she acting so seductively? She couldn't keep her hands off him. All the vows she had made to herself on the plane ride over had flown out into the Paris air.

"Sure, of course, yeah." David stammered as she moved away taking the bottle from his hands and taking a sip of the expensive champagne. David couldn't help but laugh at this carefree woman guzzling a \$500 bottle of champagne straight from the bottle. Maddie put the bottle to David's lips so he was forced to take a sip. It was delicious; he took another pull off the bottle.

Maddie wiped her mouth with her hand and placed the bottle on the table. David laughed again. He loved seeing her like this; spontaneous and in love with life.

Maddie moved until she was directly in front of him. Her hands snaked up his shirt tantalizing him. "So David where were we?" she said with a whisper against his lips.

David groaned. How he wanted her! But he was still unsure of what he should do. He pulled her hands out from under his shirt and held them in front of him. "I think it's kind of late Maddie maybe you should get to bed."

Maddie released her hands from his wrapping them around his neck and moving her hips against his manhood. "Oh I plan to go to bed soon David." She whispered into his ear.

"Maddie honey come on I think we did enough crazy things for one night." He tried to gently push her away.

"What's wrong David? Don't you want me?" Maddie looked up at him with blue eyes full of love, desire, and confusion.

"Oh I do, I mean sure. I think. Yeah." David stepped back from her and didn't realize there was a big plush chair behind him, next thing he knew Maddie had pushed him back on it as she straddled him.

Boy she was certainly the aggressor tonight he thought. When did she become so strong?

Maddie started kissing David's neck. Her hands seem to be everywhere. David was so turned on by this wild side of Maddie but there was still a part of him holding back. "Maddie come on I think we need to..." She kissed him before he could say anything else. Her tongue probed his mouth causing his blood to boil. God he loved her but he couldn't, no *wouldn't* say it. He couldn't get his heart broken again. He truly didn't think he'd survive. He was trying to think of things to take his mind off how badly he wanted to lift her up and throw her down on the bed and make love to her till she couldn't move. But his heart was telling him not too. He should never have taken her to Paris with him but who knew she would turn into a temptress as soon as they crossed the Atlantic Ocean?

Maddie was getting frustrated that David wasn't responding to her the way she expected. She was wondering why he wasn't throwing her on the bed like he used to; promising that he was going to make her come over and over again till she begged him to stop. She knew he wanted her she could feel how hard he was. She continued grinding her hips on him and moving up and down. "David make love to me. I missed you baby."

Her words were having her desired effect on David. His hands were itching to touch her; his mouth needed to taste her. God he couldn't hold back much longer. He had dreamed of this moment for the past two years over and over again. He didn't know what to do. He couldn't believe how quickly she had his jeans and boxers wrapped around his ankles. David felt her lips wrap around him and he was lost.

Maddie knew exactly what he loved. He had shown her when they were together how he liked to be pleased with her mouth. He taught her well. He felt himself nearing his climax. He didn't want that to happen this way. He pushed her head away and pulled her into his lap plunging his tongue into her mouth and roaming his hands over her body. Maddie's skirt was hiked around her waist. David could feel her arousal through her damp silk panties; he groaned as he practically ripped them off her. Her burning loins against his hardness was too much for him to bear. He stood and lifted Maddie in his arms. He carried her to the extra-large bed in her room; she nuzzled his neck all the way. He threw her on the bed as he fell on top of her covering her body with his. He felt Maddie's legs wrap around his waist pulling him closer as he thrust into her forcefully causing her to gasp.

"Oh David!" Her mouth was against his ear. "I missed this."

"Oh God baby. I missed this too."

Maddie was overjoyed to feel David filling her with his manhood. She felt her body clench around him as he thrust into her with short, hard strokes. She mimicked his movements as she felt the pleasure wrap around her in waves of passion. She felt her orgasm subsiding as another one began to build in her loins. "Oh David I love you." She told him as she felt another climax rock her body and soul.

David felt the steam rising from Maddie as he made love to her with a passion reserved only for her. How he loved her! He would keep that to himself. He would never tell her his true feelings until he could be sure she wouldn't stomp over his heart. David felt Maddie pulsate around him bringing him closer to his own release. He couldn't believe that Maddie was coming again and again as he thrust into her. "Oh God. I love fucking you baby." He moaned into her mouth as he finally spiraled into a mind numbing orgasm that almost blew off the top of his head.

They couldn't get enough of each other that night. Maddie teasingly told David he should read her tattoo. He kissed his way around her body until she was squirming under his hands. When his eyes landed on the red heart shaped tattoo surrounding his name his heart missed a beat. Shit why would she get a tattoo with his name? Maybe she really did want him forever or maybe she was crazy...knowing Maddie's track record probably the latter. And for some reason David got a sick feeling in the pit of his stomach thinking Maddie was going to wake up not happy about the tattoo and somehow place the blame on his shoulders. But as her hands worked their magic on his body he forgot everything except the way she was making him feel.

Their hands were constantly touching the other; their mouths locked in breathless kisses; their loins joined together. Even when they were not engaged in the act of love their bodies were still molded together as if they couldn't bear to be separated. Words of love flew from Maddie's mouth. She couldn't seem to hold in all her feelings for David. It was a wild and crazy night in the City of Love.

Maddie woke up with David's arm pinning her to the mattress. At first she was happy to feel the heaviness of his arm lying across her waist then as bits and pieces of last night came back to her she pushed his arm away and flew out of the bed. What the hell had she done? She had been a bit intoxicated but she should have known better! Suddenly she remembered everything from last night; a burning shame crept over her body. She should never have agreed to come on this trip with *him*.

She knew how detrimental to her mental state David Addison was and still she accepted his invitation to Paris. She looked at him sprawled across the bed in a tangle of sheets; Maddie felt her face grow hot as she remembered their lovemaking from the previous night. No man could turn her on like David Addison. It was as if he could read her mind he knew exactly where and when to touch her; how fast or how slow she wanted it; just the memories of last night was causing her body to throb with need. She was filled with a quiet fury when she thought that it was probably David's plan to take her to Paris to seduce her and make a fool out of her to get back at her. Yes, that was it! Suddenly, she remembered the tattoo she had insisted on getting. Oh God, she would have to get that removed as soon as possible; David's name in a red heart on her inner thigh! She didn't like tattoos. What was she thinking? It was David's fault she tried to convince herself. He had gotten her drunk so her actions were not her own.

Maddie jumped in the shower trying to cool her burning body but thoughts of their lovemaking kept pushing themselves to the forefront of her mind. David kissing her body; David touching her with his magic fingers. David inside her thrusting in time with her body. David making her come over and over again until she thought she would faint. She also thought about how she had told David she loved him; his response was that he loved fucking her. Why had she laid her heart on the line? He had told her before this trip that they were over and done so what did she expect? She had to keep him at arm's length if she hoped to walk away with any shred of her pride left. Maddie felt the shower water raining down on her as her tears fell from her eyes.

David woke up to an empty bed. He groaned and put the pillow over his head; this situation was all too familiar when he was involved with Maddie. If he heard the word pact from her mouth he would surely strangle her! He took the pillow off of his head and heard the shower running. Maybe things would be different he thought but if she regretted last night his already fragile heart would splinter into sharp pieces that he would use to wound her as well.

He sat up as Maddie entered her bedroom. He threw her a tentative smile and she looked away. David threw the sheet aside and stood up approaching Maddie slowly. "Morning babe. How bout some breakfast? I'm starved, bet you are too." He was trying to gauge her mood.

Maddie felt the blush rise from her neck to her face as she looked at David in all his naked splendor striding across the room. She had the urge to throw him back on the bed and cover his body with hot kisses instead she turned away. "Addison! Put something on!"

A huge smirk covered David's face. "I'm not shy Maddie. You've seen it, touched it, kissed it..."

"Enough David!" Maddie interrupted. "Must you be so crude?"

David reached her and took her in his arms. "Morning." He bent his head to kiss her but she pulled away. Uh oh, here she goes he figured.

"I can't believe you!" She yelled at him. "How could you take advantage of me last night?" She glared at him with contempt. "And allowing me to get a tattoo?"

"Ho Ho Ho." David was more than annoyed; he was furious. "Are you crazy sister? You were the one who was all over me!" He glared at her with something close to disgust and shook his head. "Why do you always blame me for everything Maddie? You wanted the tattoo. I told you not to get it! You wouldn't listen." He strode to the bathroom and covered himself with a towel. "And you wanted to fuck me! You practically raped me lady so stop your crap about *me* being the bad one." He used his hands to comb through his hair. "No one is the bad one. We are just two horny people who wanted to get laid. No big deal!"

Maddie felt her heart turn to ice at David's flippant words. No big deal? Was he serious? She still loved him, wanted him back. She was a fool.

David didn't mean what he was saying but he couldn't allow Maddie to see how she was once again hurting him. She was one cold bitch.

"No big deal?" Maddie asked in a strangled voice.

David just shook his head at her and slammed into his bedroom. Then he slammed into his bathroom. He spent time showering and trying to calm his emotions and stop his heart from beating as if he had run a 10k race. When he came out of his bedroom he found Maddie lying across the sofa in tears. He hated to see her cry. Why was she crying?

David reached her in two strides. "Why are you crying?"

Maddie ignored him.

David sat down and pulled her into his arms. Maddie struggled against him but couldn't stop the flow of her tears. "Maddie? Honey? Why the tears? Hey I'm sorry if I said anything to upset you baby. I was just mad. Maddie come on. It's going

to be ok." He tilted her face up to his and started to dry her tears with his thumb. She looked so beautiful and vulnerable in his arms that he couldn't resist kissing away the rest of her tears.

Maddie's brain was telling her to get away from David but her heart and body were telling her the opposite. She allowed him to carry her back to the bed removing her robe and tossing it to the floor. He laid her on the bed and thrust into her before she even realized what he was doing. The feel of his hard body pressing her to the mattress, his mouth devouring hers and his hands roaming everywhere was causing Maddie's senses to reel.

"Oh Maddie baby what are you doing to me? No other woman turns me on like you do." David pushed deeply into her as he whispered into her ear all the things he vowed to do. Before the morning was over Maddie had come over and over again and David had fulfilled every one of his promises.

Maddie wanted to show David more of the sites of Paris. She loved showing David all the special places she loved. He seemed to be happy to let her lead the way. David left the hotel a few minutes before Maddie. He told her he had a surprise for her. When she walked out of the hotel she saw a smiling David astride a red and black scooter. Maddie had seen people driving around on scooters the night before and she had told David it looked like fun. Well, he must have remembered. She smiled widely as she walked over to him. "What do we have here Addison?"

"I thought you wanted to ride one of these." David pointed to the scooter. "Sooo, I aim to please."

She raised an eyebrow. "You do huh?"

"Anything to make you happy baby." He practically purred.

That voice should be outlawed she thought. "Anything huh?" Maddie climbed on the back of the scooter wrapping her arms tightly around David's waist. David let out a whoop of joy as he gunned the scooter and headed down the Avenue des Champs Elysées. They made stops at the Tuileries Garden, drove past the Théâtre des Champs Elysées and the Grand Palais and Petit Palais. Maddie couldn't remember when she had so much fun. The wind in her hair, her arms wrapped around David and the sites of Paris were making her giddy. She tightened her hold on David and leaned her head on his back. She was having a great time.

David was thrilled that Maddie was having such a great time. He heard her laughter and it was like music to his ears. Before this trip he hadn't heard her laugh in a long time...

It was getting late so David headed back to the hotel and returned the scooter.

"Thank you David! That was so much fun!" Maddie clapped her hands and twirled around like a girl. Wow, he had NEVER seen her so carefree; maybe they should stay here, he thought.

'My pleasure.' He told her happily. "Are you hungry? I know I am."

They were both ravenous and decided to eat at a small restaurant down the block from the hotel. David and Maddie walked down the street together hand in hand. Paris was even breathtaking on this overcast day.

Maddie saw a small boutique across the way. "David, do you mind if I go take a look in that shop?"

"Nope, as long as I can wait at that table for you." He pointed to an empty table outside of the bistro. "Dress shopping isn't my thing." He jokingly lisped.

Maddie nodded happily as she walked toward the shop. She had brought a dress to wear to that night's dinner party for David but she wanted to see if she could find something with the 'WOW' factor. She wanted to knock David off of his feet. Maddie looked around the small boutique and her eyes fell upon *THE* dress. She swallowed hard as she tried it on. The saleswomen oohed and ahed over her in the dress. It was made for her. It was red with a lacy back; the dress hugged her curves; the front left little to the imagination with a plunging V-neck that left half of her breasts partially exposed. The dress was more than 'WOW'. Maddie could see David through the shop window. He was sitting at the table at the bistro drinking a beer. She noticed how his eyes seemed to follow every attractive woman who passed and she was instantly annoyed but that was typical David. The thing that bothered her the most was how the waitress didn't move more than a few feet from David flirting with him nauseatingly. David didn't seem to be doing anything to encourage her advances Maddie admitted to herself. She sighed and headed across the street.

Maddie gave David a stunning smile as she sat down in the chair next to him. He returned her smile. "What's that?" He asked motioning to the dress bag Maddie had hung across the vacant chair.

Maddie's smile grew wider. "It's a surprise." She told him. "You'll see later."

David's eyes bored into her with green heat. "Can't wait. You're certainly full of surprises this weekend."

Maddie saw the waitress approaching through the corner of her eye. She took David's hand in hers as she leaned into him moving her chair closer. David bent over covering Maddie's mouth with his own kissing her until they were breathless.

"So I guess you're not mad anymore huh?" He teased.

"Well maybe a little. But this is a special weekend. I can be mad at you when we get home." She kidded.

David's hand snaked under the table and landed on her tattoo. "I love this you know." He whispered.

Maddie trapped David's hand between her legs. She ran her fingers against his hardness but was interrupted by the waitress clearing her throat. The two women exchanged an evil glare.

David and Maddie enjoyed a leisurely lunch and made it back in time to dress for the night ahead.

David was sitting on the sofa half-dressed waiting for Maddie to get ready. He was flipping through the TV channels trying to find something to watch. He had to laugh when he saw one of his favorite TV shows with the characters all talking in French. He watched that for a while but then grew bored. Why was she taking so long? He was tempted to switch on a dirty film but he wouldn't want to see Maddie's reaction if she caught him. He had tried to get her to watch one with him once but it had the opposite effect of what he desired. He laughed when he remembered her reaction to that movie. It was the one night during that month he had gone to bed alone.

When they had returned from lunch Maddie had gone out onto the balcony to relax. At first he had wanted to follow her out there but he figured she needed time

alone. His experience with Maddie was that she would need time to digest all that had happened in the past twenty-four hours. He wanted to give her the time she needed. After they had come back from their lunch things were pretty quiet between them. They made some small talk about the party but that was it. Really what was there to discuss? His mind was what had gone on between them since they landed in Paris.. He was more confused than ever. He wished he knew what she wanted from him. He started to think of the night ahead. He had to laugh. He was being honored as a serious artist. Ha what a joke! A black tie affair with dinner and dancing all for him. His "artwork" was being displayed for everyone to see in the art gallery where the party was being held. He was looking forward to spending the night with Maddie but he couldn't decipher her mood. First she was yelling and hurling accusations at him this morning *then* she was touching him under the table at lunch. He ran his hands through his well-coiffed hair causing it to stick up in confused spikes on his head.

There wasn't anything he could do now except try to enjoy the rest of this trip. He couldn't imagine what was going to happen when they got back home. And that is what worried him most. They would probably just be *pals* again as Maddie so eloquently put it. She would tell him this weekend didn't count because they were in another country some clause to her crazy pacts. As much as he was enjoying being with her again he was hardening his heart to what he knew awaited him once they got back to LA. He wished with all his heart this new carefree Paris Maddie would be the one to get on the plane but his gut feeling said otherwise. Oh well, he sighed, he would enjoy it while he could. Sex with Maddie was simply put mind blowing amazing. And when she reverted back to his pal he would not show her how she had hurt him *again*.

David glanced at his watch impatiently. It wasn't like Maddie to take so much time to get dressed. Maybe she changed her mind and wasn't going? But no she had told him at lunch she had bought a new dress for his party. David buttoned his shirt and shrugged into his jacket. He was just about to knock on her bedroom door to see if she was alright when the door opened and she stepped into the living room. Maddie took another look at herself in the full length mirror. She was starting to regret buying this dress. She admitted to herself she looked great in it but maybe it was a bit too much. A bit too low in the front, a bit too lacy in the back, a bit too short...a bit too revealing. She turned sideways as she looked in the mirror and was dismayed to see that half of her breast was in display for all to see! What was she thinking? She shook her head because she knew exactly why she bought this dress. She wanted to WOW David. She knew that he was going to be fawned over at tonight's affair; probably by women younger and sexier than she was. Simply, she

wanted to keep his attention. And she knew that wearing this dress she would certainly have his attention. But was it the type of attention she wanted? Just sexual? She knew the answer to that question was a firm no. But she knew that he would be proud to have her on his arm especially if she was wearing this dress. She wanted him to see what a stunning couple they made; if they were a couple. She didn't know what was going through David's slightly balding head. Did he still love her? She just didn't know. She spent the better part of the afternoon sitting alone on the balcony trying to make sense of what was going on between them, Oh she knew the sex was still heart stopping fantastic but was that all it was to David? Did he just ask her on this trip to get back in her pants? She knew he could have almost any woman he wanted so why would he jeopardize their business relationship and what was left of their friendship if he was just having his fun with her. But maybe he thought that was fine with her? She inwardly tossed that thought aside. She had told him she loved him! She suddenly was very sorry she had come on this trip with him. She didn't think she could be his pal anymore after this passionate weekend. What a mess! She vowed to herself she would put aside her misgivings for just one more night. She didn't want to ruin David's special night. She would deal with her heartache tomorrow.

Once again she looked in the mirror and thought it showed way too much of her breasts. She had almost forgotten; she reached into her jewelry case and pulled out the pearls that had been a present from David. She fastened them around her neck took one last look in the mirror and sighed. Oh well, she thought I better get out of this bathroom or David will think I died. She took a deep breath and opened the bathroom door.

David's mouth dropped to the floor. Maddie looked sensational. He had never seen a sexier dress in his life..and draped on Maddie's curves it was orgasmic. He almost fell over. He couldn't believe his eyes. The dress was a deep red with a plunging neckline that revealed half of her tantalizing breasts. There were lacey cutouts down her sides that revealed even more skin. "Wow!" He whistled; as his eyes lowered his breath caught; the dress stopped about three inches above her knee allowing a delightful eyeful of her long, long legs which were ensconced in matching red stiletto heels. He swallowed hard as Maddie turned around to show off the back of her dress which was done entirely in lace showing off Maddie's beautiful back and shoulders. He noticed the pearls around her neck and was happy and thrilled she had worn them.He knew that he was not going to let her out of his sight tonight. She was too dangerous in that dress and he couldn't stand the idea of other men ogling her.

"David your mouth is hanging open; I think I see drool coming out of it." Maddie teased him.

"Wow. Maddie you look sensational!" He gave his hundred watt crooked smile. "I love it! This is what you bought earlier? My surprise?"

Suddenly, she felt a bit self-conscious "Is it too much? I brought another dress with me I should go change." She turned to walk out of the room but he caught her arm and as he turned her around she fell against his body. She looked up at him. His eyes were green pools of desire. Maddie felt aroused just looking into them. She stepped away from him; she could feel the heat between their bodies and it was making her weak.

"No way are you changing out of this dress. You look absolutely drop dead gorgeous. I'm a lucky guy. I'm going to have the most beautiful, sexiest woman on my arm tonight."

She smiled at him. He could be quite a charmer and full of shit too at the same time she thought sadly. "Ok Addison I didn't put on my hip boots." She touched his arm. "Wait! Oh I almost forgot! I bought something for you too!" Maddie ran into the bedroom and raced out with a small bag. She reached into the bag and pulled out a red bowtie and cummerbund which matched the color of her dress. Maddie reached around and took off David's cummerbund and placed the red one around his waist. He lifted his arms to give her room to put it on him. He was laughing. Next, she removed the black bow tie and replaced it with the red one. She straightened the tie then stepped back to look at David. "Not bad Addison." She stepped closer to him and straightened his bowtie again. The smell of his aftershave mixed with the scent that was pure David was making her senses spin.

"Bet there will be a line of girls after you tonight."

He cocked his head to side. "Maybe. Jealous?" He smirked. "Cause you got nothing to be jealous of." He winked. Maddie just smiled at him.

David could care less about a line of girls after him. He only wanted one woman and he couldn't keep his eyes off of her. He was so aroused he thought he was surely going to poke a hole through his trousers. He needed her now. He couldn't arrive at the dinner party in the state he was in.

"Should we wait for the limo downstairs?" Maddie wanted to know as she grabbed her purse from the table and walked toward the door.

David grabbed her arm and pulled her against his hard body as his tongue explored between her lips. Her purse fell to the floor.

Maddie skirted away from him laughing. "David! The limo will be here any minute!"

David strode toward her. "We have time." He trapped her against the door. "Tell me baby." He bent over to whisper in her ear. "You wearing any panties under that dress cause the way its clinging to your body it sure don't look like you do." His hands began to slide up Maddie's legs.

She sidestepped away from him. "David!" She cried. "Stop" Oh no, he was getting to her again.

David pushed his body against her. "I can't. You see Maddie I got this problem." He put her hand on his erection. "How can I go to my party with this baby?" He purred into her mouth in his sexiest voice.

Despite herself Maddie felt her body sculpting itself against David. She could feel how turned on he was. It excited her and scared her. "David. No. Stop" She told him weakly. *She hoped he didn't.* He ignored her protests pushing into her until she felt her back against the wall.

"Ssshhh babe. You're so hot. I want you so much." His hands were under her dress petting her though her silk panties. "I can feel how much you want me too." He slowly pulled off her panties. "Oh God I love how hot you get for me!"

Maddie was melting under his hands and mouth. She heard David unzip his pants as he pulled up her dress around her waist and thrust into her. She loved the way he filled her so completely. She thrust her hips against him wanting him inside her as deeply as possible. She moaned into his mouth as he pushed into her again and again.

"Oh god Maddie I can never get enough of you baby don't you know that by now? I know you can't get enough of me either. Oh bodies were made for each other Maddie. You know that. You feel it every time we are together." It was on the tip of his tongue to tell her how much he loved her but he stopped himself. Why couldn't he tell her he loved her and take that chance? No he took that chance over

and over with her two years ago and she made a fool of him. He wouldn't do it again unless he could be sure she wouldn't stomp on his heart.

Maddie was turned on by his words although her heart wanted to hear the three words he hadn't said to her in over two years. She felt David speed up his thrusts as he panted her name in her ear. She felt her climax overtake her as she cried out his name over and over again. Maddie felt David shudder as she felt him ejaculate deep inside of her. She clung to his shoulders kissing his neck as he climaxed for a very long time.

David was trying to calm his racing heart. No matter how many times they were together it was always still as intense as their first time. He opened his eyes and gazed adoringly at Maddie who was staring up at him with blue pools of desire. "Wow Blondie. That was amazing." He touched her face tenderly and smoothed back a tendril of her hair. He stepped back from her and zipped his pants.

Maddie didn't say anything. She just walked away from him and headed to her bedroom to get herself together. She walked into her room and leaned against the door deep in thought.

David turned and watched her go into her bedroom. When she had closed the door behind her he leaned against the wall also deep in thought.

Both had the same feelings running through their minds. *What the hell are we doing?*

Maddie heard David apologizing to the limo driver for keeping him waiting as she got into the car. She grit her teeth when she heard them snickering about how long it took for most women to get ready.

Really, Maddie thought spitefully she would love to see the driver's face if she told him why they were really late. Maddie laughed as she imagined his shocked expression.

David heard her laughing. "What's so funny?" He slid in next to her.

Maddie frowned. "Nothing but can you please refrain from sexist remarks about me." She hissed. "Especially if they are lies!"

"Maddie. Maddie. Would you rather I told him the truth?" David moved closer lowering his voice. "What you rather I told him why we were really late?" His breath tickled her ear and despite herself she felt her heart pound faster.

Maddie's answer was a blue eyed death glare. She saw David's smug smirk and she had an urge to slap it off his face. How could her body keep betraying her? David was only using her for his own pleasure and she was allowing him to do it! She hated the way all her misgivings all her promises to herself that she would not allow him to make love to her flew out the window each and every time he touched her. Sometimes before he even touched her. He could reduce her to a puddle of mush just by his voice or a look in his eyes. Even now she wanted him.

David smiled at her and reached for the chilled bottle of champagne that seemed to be a staple of this limo service. He poured two glasses and handed one to Maddie. He held up his glass in a toast. "To you Partner. Thanks for coming to Paris with me!" He gave her *that* crooked grin that could lift up her skirt and roll down her panties without him even lifting a finger. Maddie took the glass with a snide look in her eyes. "Thanks for what David?" He just winked.

Maddie turned to look at the window as the car rolled along the streets.

"Anything wrong Blondie? Champagne not to your liking?" David noticed Maddie was just holding the glass in her hand and hadn't taken a sip of the champagne. "Something more expensive suit you?" David wanted to know.

"No it's fine. Everything is fine. I'm just not very thirsty right now." Maddie said as she put the glass down on the small table in the back of the limo. "Well there is going to be plenty of food and drinks at my party."

Maddie saw the excitement in his eyes; she smiled at him. He looked like a little boy and she had a strong urge to hug him. She pushed the urge away. "Well, imagine David Addison being honored as a major force in the art world. Dinner and dancing all in your honor!" She looked into his eyes. "I bet there are going to be lots of people who are going to want to monopolize your time tonight."

David bent down so his lips were close to her ear. "Yeah well the only person I want monopolizing my time tonight is some sexy babe wearing the sexiest dress I have ever seen." He purred in her ear. He really couldn't get enough of her. He had just made love to her less than a half hour ago and he wanted her again. David moved closer to Maddie as his hands began to run over her legs.

Maddie was aroused but she pushed his hands away. "David please. Not now. We are almost at the party."

David turned smoldering eyes in her direction. "Maybe we can find a dark corner so I can make you feel good baby. I'll fuck you PDQ and make you come just the way you love it."

Maddie pushed him away with a nasty look. "David really must you be so crude?" "You're crossing the line!"

David let out a loud laugh. "Baby I think those lines have been crossed a long time ago."

David notice an emotion cross quickly over Maddie's face before he could decipher exactly what it was. Was it hurt? Annoyance? Anger? He's wasn't sure. She turned away from him and stared out the window. He shook his head. He just wanted to have a good time with the woman he loved at this party. Why did he have to always go and put his damn foot in his big mouth?

Maddie couldn't look at him anymore. She was afraid she'd start to cry. As much as Maddie loved being with him sexually she wanted more; she realized it was probably too late. Maddie knew it was mainly her fault for pushing him away so many times until he finally got fed up with her. But a part of her always figured David would always be there waiting for her with his heart in his hands. He had fooled her. She thought that he stopped really looking at her, wanting her, when she lost the baby. Oh not that he didn't try after that it just was never the same between them. Oh God the thought slammed into her that she hadn't being using any birth control. She wasn't a stupid woman. What was it about being with David that made her sensibilities fly out the window? She hoped she wasn't pregnant. Or did she? Maddie gazed quickly at David who was sipping his drink. She turned away again when she saw him glance over at her.

David caught Maddie's blue eyes on him but when he went to return her look she quickly turned her head and returned to looking out the window of the limo. He wanted to say something to her but maybe it was best that he didn't. What could he say? It seemed every time he opened his mouth was to either put his foot in it off say something crude to her. He wanted to tell her how he felt about her but his heart was too bruised to be put on the line again. So he said nothing instead he just watched her. Maddie had moved so far away from him that she was almost plas-

tered against the window on her side of the limo. He thought if she was any further away she would be she'd be outside of the car. David couldn't help it as his eyes gave her the Addison once over. He looked her over from head to toe. She looked stunning. Maddie was a true knockout. She still got to him like no other woman did. David wanted things to be perfect on this trip and for a while he thought they were going in the same direction. They definitely were closer than they had been before this trip but closer how? Only sexually? Certainly not close in their real honest feelings for each other. He knew she was happy being here in Paris with him but again he didn't know if it *was* Paris making her happy. In LA it seemed no matter what he did for her she was never happy. But things got worse after she lost their baby. Suddenly he had visions of a tiny baby. Wait? Why am I thinking about babies? He tried so hard not to think of their baby or babies in general. So why now? What did it mean? All of a sudden he wondered if Maddie was using any birth control. Oh boy, Addison he thought to himself; this weekend has sure been another clambake and you didn't come dressed for the party again. Should he ask her if she is on any birth control? He should but he didn't want to ruin the night. David wondered if she got pregnant what could that mean for them. Maybe he was secretly hoping she would get pregnant. Would it help repair their relationship? David thought back to when Maddie had been pregnant. Even though they weren't sure whose baby Maddie was carrying it didn't make a difference to David. He loved Maddie so he loved the baby who may or may not have been his. They had started to rebuild their relationship after that crazy wedding fiasco. They had gotten very close before she lost the baby and they were getting closer. They had been preparing for Lamaze classes and were spending almost every night together. David was ready to move their relationship on to the next step. He knew Maddie was more than welcome to his advances; he saw how she looked at him. He wanted to make love to her when she was pregnant but then she lost the baby. They were both devastated. They had lost the way back to each other. They had pushed away from each other instead of pulling together. David knew he should have fought harder to get Maddie to open up but he was so tired and bruised he just couldn't. Even now he was still bruised and battered from everything they had been through and that was why he was finding it so difficult to tell her he still loved her. He took a deep breath as the limo pulled in front of the gallery where his party was being held. "Hey Cinderella we're at the ball."

The first thing Maddie and David saw as they walked into the art gallery was a swarm of people talking excitedly all huddled together around something they couldn't see. David pulled Maddie into the center of the crowd and stopped dead when he realized they were massed around his artwork. His face broke out into an

ear to ear grin. He bent over to whisper in Maddie's ear. "See I'm famous." He kidded. "Got a whole room of fans."

Maddie looked up at him with an equally wide grin. "Not bad Addison. Not bad." She pulled him closer to the 'Artwork' displayed in the center of the gallery. She laughed to herself when she thought that this pile of objects people were touting as the next art craze was actually the result of a chase to catch a criminal. Oh well, it got them here to Paris.

David and Maddie were approached by a tall man with greying blonde hair and a toothy grin. "David Addison?" The man extended his hand. David shook it. "I'm Pierre de Montagne. I am the owner of this gallery. I am thrilled to have your art work on exhibit here. I am sure we will get a lot of money for your innovative pieces."

David laughed. "Nice to meet you Pierre. I hope you are right." David introduced Maddie. "This is my partner Maddie Hayes." He saw the man give her an appreciative look and he tightened his hold on her hand.

"Maddie Hayes?" Pierre smiled at her. "The Blue Moon Shampoo girl?"

Maddie nodded returning his smile. "That was a long time ago."

Pierre eyed her. "You are still as beautiful as ever." Pierre was drinking her in with his eyes.

David cleared his throat. Pierre turned to David. "Come with me." The man motioned for them to follow him.

David leaned into Maddie whispering. "Seems like you got your own fan club Blondie." Maddie elbowed him.

Pierre led them to a small elevator which let them out into a sumptuous banquet hall. David looked around the room. The way the room was set up reminded him of a wedding. There was a dais in the front of the room which held only two seats; the dais overlooked the rest of the tables in the room which could easily seat two hundred people. In the far right of the room were a band and a large dance floor. David put his hand around Maddie's waist. "Will you dance with me later Goldilocks?"

Maddie felt David's arm around her waist she leaned into him. "I'd be delighted Mr. Addison."

Pierre handed David and Maddie flutes of champagne as he sat them at the dais and left them with a wave. "I am going to check on the arrangements. Have a good time Mr. Addison I will just ask if you will give a short speech after the guests are seated." Pierre gazed at Maddie. "And have a wonderful time Miss Hayes."

David nodded. "Sure." David was hardly paying attention to Pierre; he was watching the groups of people coming into the dining hall. Wow, all these people here to honor me, he thought. What a joke!

Maddie was watching David watching the people. She loved to see the happiness and animation back on his face and in his eyes. She hadn't seen many glimpses of happiness or delight in David's face in a very long time. She knew she was a major cause of the sadness in his eyes and it broke her heart. Maybe this trip would put the light back into David's eyes and jumpstart their relationship. This time she swore to herself she would make him the happiest man on earth. She just prayed he would give her the chance to make it up to him.

When all the guests were seated, Pierre invited David up to the bandstand to make his speech. Maddie squeezed his hand as he stood up. "See you in a few." She smiled at him.

David wore a goofy grin as he approached the stage to make his speech. He saw the tenderness and promise in Maddie's eyes and it made him giddy with joy. He prayed he would see that promise tomorrow when they landed back home. David pushed those thoughts away as he spoke of his motivation and inspiration for his artwork. He bullshitted his way through the speech in his Addison way. Ten minutes later when he was done he was thrilled to hear the applause and bravos reverberate through the hall.

Maddie hugged David as he reached the dais. "Great job Addison!" She told him happily. What a great night.

David and Maddie were having a wonderful time. The dinner was delicious and the drinks plentiful. Many of the songs the band played were from the top 100 of the American music charts. David burst into laughter when he heard the opening chords of 'Shout'. Finally, the band began to play a slow romantic song. David was waiting for the opportunity to get Maddie in his arms. 'Would you give me the

pleasure of this dance Blondie?” Maddie took hold of David’s hand as he led her to the dance floor. David noticed how all the men’s eyes were on Maddie; had been all night, and he was proud and delighted that she was there with him.

The band did an excellent job with their cover of the American hit. ‘Baby I Love You.’ David held Maddie tightly as the song began to play. She laid her head on his shoulder wishing they could stay that way forever. She felt David’s hand running up and down her back as he swayed them to the music. Both of them listened to the words of the song; words they both felt with every fiber of their hearts and souls.

“You are so beautiful.” David played with her hair. “I could stay here with you like this forever.” He murmured into her hair.

“Sure Romeo, I see all the hot babes giving you the eye.”

David’s voice was serious. “I have eyes for only one hot babe tonight and I got her in my arms.”

Maddie molded her body to his as his words ran straight to her hopeful heart.

The dance ended and a fast French song started to play. David laughed as she escorted Maddie off of the dance floor. “Damn I wish I could speak French. He lowered his voice. “Although I am fluent in French kissing and um other French delights.” Maddie just rolled her eyes as they strode across the banquet hall with their hands entwined together. An older couple stopped to chat with them remarking on what a wonderful couple they made. An older gentleman stopped them as they left the older couple. He congratulated David on his art work and mentioned to him how lucky he was to have Maddie as his woman. Neither Maddie nor David said anything to all of the people who told them what a stunning couple they made. Were they a couple?

David sighed as he sat down at the dais. “Wow. I never realized how tiring being fawned over can be. Why didn’t you warn me?”

Maddie laughed along with him. “Yes it can be hard work.” She teased. “But somebody has to do it.” She took his hand in hers playing with his fingers. “I’m having a wonderful time David.”

He smiled into her eyes with his crooked grin. “Me too.” His eyes twinkled into hers. “I forgot to tell you that I do know some French words. ‘Allez-vous kiss me veuillez?’”

“Oui, je vais vous embrasser.” Maddie leaned over and gave David the kiss he had requested.

David excused himself to go to the men’s room. When he came out he noticed that man Pierre talking to Maddie. She was talking and smiling up at him. David’s stomach clenched. Pierre was the type of guy Maddie went for rich, handsome, debonair. Why did he think she would ever want him? This *thing* between them this weekend was probably just her way of thanking him for taking her on this trip. David plastered a smile on his face as he neared the table.

Pierre looked at David. “I was just making sure that you two were having a good time.”

“Yeah we’re having a fine time.” David told him abruptly. Maddie tried to catch David’s eyes but he didn’t look at her.

“Well, if there is anything that you desire let me know.” Pierre’s eyes slid over Maddie; David itched to punch him.

“I’m sure you will.” David muttered as Pierre walked away with a smile and a wave.

“Everything okay David?” Maddie was confused with the tone in David’s voice,

David shrugged his shoulders and forced a smile. “Coytainly.” He told her in his Curly voice. “I’m thirsty. How bout we get a drink at the bar?”

Maddie agreed. She was a bit baffled that David didn’t put his arm around her waist or take her hand as they walked to the bar. She placed her hand on his elbow as yet another person, this time an older woman with a stunning figure, stopped them to praise David and again tell them what a beautiful couple they made. As the older woman walked away David laughed snidely. “These French people sure are gullible.”

“What do you mean?” Maddie was looking at him with confusion.

“Well they think I’m a great artist and we’re a couple.” He raised an eyebrow at her. “Little do they know that I’m just a dumb detective and we’re just pals.”

David’s words were like a sharp knife piercing her heart. What was she saying? A few minutes ago she was sure there was hope for them and she was sure David was on the same page. When did he turn the page and close the book on them? What happened? Pals? They were pals?

Maddie stopped short. “Pals huh?”

David winked at her. “With privileges baby.”

Maddie looked at him. She didn't know what to say. What was he saying? What happened in the past 10 minutes to change his mood? She thought they were having a great time. Maddie was starting to feel sick; she told David she needed to visit the ladies’ room but what she really needed was time to compose herself. She felt like crying. She wished she could leave the party. She really wanted to go back to the hotel alone and leave *him* here with his adoring fans.

"Hey, you okay?" David noticed she suddenly looked pale.

‘I’m fine David. I just need to visit the ladies room.’

“Hurry back! I miss you already.” He winked at her.

Maddie said nothing in return she just pushed her way through the throngs of people and made her escape into the bathroom. She sat down at the stool in front of the wall to wall vanity and took a deep breath. She knew deep down how David felt so why was she surprised when he voiced what was on his mind. He never lied to her or pretended to love her to get her into bed. She was the one who lured him into bed last night AND told him she loved him. He felt a lump in her throat and took another deep breath to prevent the tears to fall. She would cry later when she was alone. She would just do her best to steer clear of David and the Addison charm for the rest of this trip. She was a single woman in Paris! She would snare a Frenchman. Feeling a bit better she reapplied her lipstick and walked out of the ladies’ room. She looked around the room and felt her stomach clench. David was surrounded by a swarm of young, long-legged French beauties who were hanging on his every word. David seemed to be having a fine time laughing and flirting with the bevy of beauties. Fine, two could play the same game.

Maddie saw Pierre and a couple of other distinguished men standing by the bar drinking and talking. She boldly approached them. When Pierre saw Maddie smiling at him as she came over to stand beside him he was shocked but very pleased. He thought she was the girlfriend of that Addison character. Oh well, his loss ...

“Maddie Hayes!” Pierre introduced her to his friends. They began to flirt openly with her. Maddie returned their smiles as she animatedly joined in their conversation.

David fled from his fan club as his eyes peeled the room for Maddie. She was in the bathroom an awfully long time he worried. As he walked towards the bathroom he heard her laughter. He turned and his eyes met Maddie’s. She looked away. What the hell was she doing? She was openly flirting with that Pierre guy and two of his friends. David felt his stomach plummet to his feet. He felt like she was slapping him in the face by flirting with other men. People thought they were a couple. Why was she making a fool of him? He was angry at her but he was also green with jealousy. The way she was smiling into Pierre’s eyes with her hand on his arm was killing him. And when he saw Pierre put his arm around Maddie’s waist he wanted to kill *him*.

Maddie saw David strutting over his face a storm cloud. She was spitefully glad he was upset. Pierre noticed that Maddie had stopped talking. He felt David move between him and Maddie. "Well, hello David. Nice of you to join us. Maddie was just telling us some wonderful stories about her time as a model. Did you know her then?" Pierre laughed. "She has quite a few amusing tales!"

David shook his head. "Does she now? No I didn't know her then. And it is really funny I never got to hear any of those modeling stories and we've been together for more than five years. "

Maddie just glared at him.

"Ah listen I want to speak to you for a minute alone." David told her.

"David, I am in the middle of a conversation with my friends. Can't it wait?"

"No it really can't." David barked grabbing her arm and practically dragging her over to a dark corner in the room.

"Ow David you're hurting me! Let go!" She pulled her arm away. David pushed her against the wall. Maddie thought back to the limo ride and how David had said to her he was going to find a dark corner at the party and make love to her. She shivered.

"You cold baby?" He asked as he trapped her against the wall with his arms as her prison.

"Let me go Addison!"

"Maybe I want to fuck you against this wall like I promised."

Was he kidding? After he told her that they were pals? But he did say pals with privileges. She needed to get away from this man before he destroyed her.

She ignored his crude comment. "David what is it that couldn't wait? You rudely interrupted our conversation. That wasn't very nice to do into front of Pierre."

David laughed but it wasn't a pleasant one. "Yeah Pierre he's a great guy huh? He's just a prince huh? Do you even realize what you are doing? You are making me look like a jerk. You are openly flirting with him and his buddies. They're going to get the wrong ideas."

"What wrong idea David?"

"They think we're a couple and you are making me look like a fool while you throw yourself at these guys. "

"Well we aren't a couple. You said so yourself. You said we were only pals. Oh yeah pals with privileges is your exact words. Wasn't it? So maybe I should inform them of our relationship status so they don't think you're a fool."

She tried to walk past him to go back to the other men but David grabbed her and pulled her body close to his. "You can't! They think I brought my girlfriend on this trip. I don't want them to think I lied to them. Let's just pretend we had a lovers spat and let's give them a little show and make out right here honey." David leaned down and covered her mouth with his. "Let's make up baby." At first Maddie was lost with the feel of his mouth on hers. "That's it baby, get into it. Pierre will see you aren't interested in him *only me*." David crooned into her ear.

Maddie came to her senses and forced herself to push David away. "Get off of me Addison! Maybe I am interested in him. I am not going to do this with you anymore! This isn't right. We are leaving here tomorrow and this pretend world will be over. I don't care what they know. We aren't a couple we are only pals and you're not a real artist anyway." Maddie pushed past him and walked over to Pierre who was standing at the bar alone. She knew he probably saw the scene between her and David.

"Ah Maddie you are back, I would love it if you would do me the honor of dancing with me if your boyfriend wouldn't mind."

"He's not my boyfriend and I'd be delighted to dance with you."

As Maddie fell into Pierre's outstretched arms she saw David through the corner of her eye. He was standing by the bar with a drink in his hand and his face a furious mask.

Maddie held on to Pierre as he started to twirl her around. She was trying to enjoy dancing with Pierre but her mind was on David. She was trying to enjoy the feel of his arms around her but he left her cold. Pierre was very handsome man he was funny, smart and rich but he wasn't David. As much as she convinced herself that she should try to snare a Frenchman she didn't want one. She wanted David but now she knew David didn't think of her than any more than a pal. Why did that word burn her hole in her restless brain? They were *her* words uttered so flippantly. She tried to push those thoughts out of her head and at least make believe she was having fun. Maddie put on her best smile and pretended to be enjoying dancing with Pierre. She would catch a glimpse of David as Pierre twirled her around as they danced. David never took his eyes off them. Maddie could feel his eyes boring into her. She could tell he was very angry. She knew he was angry because he thought people thought she was making a fool out of him not because he was jealous.

"Maddie? Are you ok you haven't answered my question?" Pierre asked.

Maddie looked up at the Frenchman; she hadn't heard a word he said."Oh Pierre I'm so sorry what did you say again?"

He pulled her close. "I asked if you really have to go back to the states tomorrow. I'd love to show you more of Paris. Couldn't you stay a few days longer? I'll pay for everything."

"Oh Pierre I couldn't really but thanks for asking. I have to get back to my business."

"Can't your um partner run the business for a few days?"

Maddie shook her head. "No, we have a few very important cases we are working on. I couldn't possibly stay here." She smiled up at him. "I'm sure you understand."

"Of course I do. Well I'm glad to be dancing with you before you go."

David stood at the bar pounding back drinks and watching Maddie with that French guy. He was consumed with a primitive anger and raw jealousy he had never felt before. Seeing Maddie in the arms of another man was killing him. How could she dance so close to that stranger? How could she smile up at him with that smile that should only be for him? I really am a damn fool thinking she wanted me. Hadn't he learned anything about Maddie and her choice of men? Sure, I'm good enough to fool around with but what she really wanted was someone he could never be. Sure he loved her but that wasn't enough for Maddie. He watched as Pierre twirled Maddie around the dance floor and he itched to break something; preferably the Frenchman's neck. Pierre wasn't the guy for her. He hated to see how Pierre held Maddie close while they danced. He hated how Pierre held his hand on to the small of Maddie's back. He hated seeing Maddie smile up at Pierre, laughing and enjoying being in his arms. She should be dancing with me David thought. They danced together great. They were meant to dance together from the day they met and he wanted to dance with her till the end of time. But why weren't things going their way? He swallowed down another drink. He was going to go over there and pull her out of that damn French guy's arms very soon.

The song ended and went into another song. Maddie pulled away from Pierre.

"Thank you so much Pierre. I really must go. Our plane leaves tomorrow and it been a long day and night and I really need to get some sleep. "

Pierre took Maddie's hand in his and kissed the top of it. "I will be in LA on business in a couple of weeks can I look you up at your place of business? Maybe take you out to lunch or better yet dinner?"

"That would be wonderful." Maddie smiled at him and then turned and walked toward David who of course saw the whole exchange. She could see the fire in his eyes and it wasn't of desire.

She walked up to David. "So are you ready to go?" She asked him.

David looked at her and shook his head at her. "Oh is the ball over Cinderella? Gee where is your Prince Charming? I see you still have your glass slippers on though, maybe you lost something else tonight?" He said snidely.

Maddie said nothing back to him. She thought to herself that David should be her Prince Charming. She just watched him finish the drink he had in his hands. She wondered how many he had had tonight. She didn't drink much herself. She had drank way to much last night and didn't want to do anything stupid again like go for another tattoo. She wished he hadn't drunk so much either. They said their goodbyes to some of the guests. David kept his hand at the lower part of her back while they waited for the limo.

Once inside the limo David grabbed another bottle of champagne and popped the cork and poured 2 glasses. He held out one to Maddie who was watching him.

"What's wrong? Have some champagne."

"I don't want any more to drink David and I think you should stop too." She looked him over. "I think you've had way too much to drink tonight."

"Oh really? Well, I think you should mind your business *pal* and shut up!"

Maddie was stunned at his harsh tone. "Fine" Maddie answered back annoyance in her voice.

David let out a laugh. "Yeah funny who knew you would end out being so hot to trot tonight Maddie. Pierre was all over you and you didn't seem to mind huh?"

She turned away from him and didn't answer him. She was surprised when he didn't say anymore.

David was feeling the effects of all he had to drink tonight. He just couldn't keep his mouth shut. If he had to blab his mouth off why couldn't he tell her he loved her but what purpose would that serve? Just to make him more of a fool. It was obvi-

ous to him she'd always want the rich guy over him. He took another sip of his champagne. The rest of the limo ride was silent and tense.

As soon as they got back to the hotel Maddie made a bee line to her bedroom and slammed the door. She was angry and hurt about what had transpired that night. Why did they keep hurting each other? Why couldn't they just be happy together? She knew she had been wrong to make David jealous but he had hurt her when he called them pals and she spitefully wanted to get even with him. Childish and immature she knew but she just couldn't stop herself. But she let it go too far and the further she went to make him jealous the more he ended up drinking. She heard David calling to her from the living room but she ignored him. She just wanted to get undressed, get in bed, put the covers over her head and cry herself to sleep. Tomorrow they would go home and this would be all over.

"Maddie!" David called from outside her door. "I want to talk to you. Open the door!"

She heard him turning the door knob. "Go away David!"

"No! I want to talk to you! Now!"

"No. You are drunk and I am tired. Go to sleep David! We can talk in the morning! Go drink some coffee."

Maddie heard David jiggling the knob and pushing at the door. "I don't want any damn coffee. Maddie open the damn door!"

"No!"

David kept jiggling the knob. The next thing she knew David had kicked in the door and was standing in her room glowering at her. "Why?" David barked at her.

"Why what?" Maddie barked back. She felt nervous at the look in his eyes.

"Why you made a jerk out of me tonight?" David's eyes were dark green pools. "This was my party. You were openly flirting with those Frenchmen. And dancing with Pierre? Really!"

She tossed her head. "Why should you care? *Pal.*" She spat at him.

"People thought we were together! You heard them all night! They said we made a beautiful couple."

"Yeah, and I heard you laughing at them saying how dumb they were to think we were a couple.' She threw him a filthy look. "Get out of my room Addison!"

"You made me look like a fool tonight. How could you?" David told her in a rasping voice.

Maddie shook her head. "I did no such thing! How could I?"

"Oh yes you did!" David nodded. "How stupid I've been. You've been making a fool out of me for almost six fucking years!"

Maddie and David began to talk over each other each in an effort to make themselves heard.

David: "Yeah dumb David always letting you make a jackass out of me. For 6 years I've been your fool. I should have never asked you to come on this trip. You just used me to get to Paris. You don't give a damn about me. *You probably never did.*"

Maddie: "I never made a fool out of you. For 6 years you've been acting like an ass. Never serious about me or the business. You just use me for sex. You don't give a damn about me! *You probably never did.*"

Both stopped and looked at each other. "What did you say?" They asked at the same time.

David shook his head. He took a deep breath. He seemed to calm down for a moment. He looked right at her. "I thought this weekend would turn out differently."

Maddie looked at him. He seemed upset; not so much angry but sad. "What do you mean differently David?" She asked quietly.

David brushed his hand through his hair as he approached her. "Nothing. Rewind the last minute and forget I said anything!"

"No I won't forget it. David what did you mean?"

"I said forget it!" He yelled back at her. He stared at her with menace in his eyes. "So why do you keep making a fool out of me?"

Maddie saw him striding toward her his face a storm cloud. He was angry again. She instinctively backed away from him. For the first time since she knew David she felt a flicker of fear of him but quickly brushed it away. No she knew David; he would never hurt her. She just needed to distance herself from him. Maddie tried to escape past him into the bathroom. David grabbed her by the arm and spun her around to face him. "What's the matter Maddie? No answers for me?" He held on tightly to her arm.

Maddie tried to pry her arm out of David's strong grip. "Stop David! Let me go. You're hurting me!" She realized just how drunk he really was.

David released her arm. He threw off his tuxedo jacket as he pushed her onto the bed. He fell on top of her and began to ravage her mouth with his probing tongue. "Did that French guy make you hot baby? No I don't think he did. Not like I can. Huh?" He murmured into her ear. "You're *mine* this weekend Maddie. *Only mine*. No one else has the right to touch you. *You get it?*"

Maddie was struggling to get up. "Get the hell off of me David. What are you doing?"

"I'm taking what's mine!" David put his hands on the material covering Maddie's breasts and ripped the dress in two. He pulled it off her and threw it across the room. "That dress was too sexy." He told her as he began to kiss her hungrily as his hands roamed roughly over her body. "Say you want me Maddie. Only me! Just like I only want you." His mouth left hers and trailed over to press his lips against her neck roughly. "Don't you know what you do to me baby? No other man can have you." He continued his attack on her neck. She arched her neck to give him better access.

Despite herself Maddie was getting aroused by David. No other man could turn her on so quickly and so completely. He went back to kissing her hard on the mouth; she began to kiss him back just as hard as her hips grinded into his hardness. David reached down and ripped off Maddie's panties until she was naked underneath him. She panted his name. "David."

"Yeah baby. See I know you want me too." David groaned into her ear. He stood up quickly to take off his pants and boxers. She lay there naked on the bed watching him. His eyes met hers as he quickly fell back on top of her.

"Oh David. David." How she wanted this man! Maddie lost her patience trying to unbutton David's shirt so she ripped it off his body as her mouth covered his chest with hot wet kisses. She wrapped her legs around David's waist as her arms reached around his neck pulling him closer.

David thrust into her forcefully with all the hurt and anger inside of him. Maddie gasped as she felt him pushing in to her as deeply as possible. He pounded into her with short angry thrusts. Maddie felt her body responding to David's lovemaking; her hips grinded into him as he plunged in and out of her. David's mouth found her neck and he pressed his mouth hard against it. David placed his tongue against the skin of her neck as he began to pull the skin back into his mouth. Maddie felt the suction against her neck. Especially in *that* spot and it was making her crazy. The suction motion of David's mouth left her neck and trailed down; his tongue and lips ravishing her breasts until she thought she would scream for release.

David pumped quick and hard; Maddie kept the pace with him. She felt the tension building inside of her as she met him thrust for thrust until they both toppled off the cliff into a sea of pleasure as wave after wave of passion washed over their tangled bodies. Maddie lay there exhausted under David trying to catch her breath. She felt his breathing slow down too.

"David." Maddie tried to push David off of her but he was dead weight. She soon realized he had passed out on top of her. She pushed him off her in annoyance and disgust. She was also feeling hurt too. She looked over at him. He was going to have one hell of a headache tomorrow. She dragged herself off the bed and pulled on her robe. She sat down in the chair next to the bed and put her head back and closed her eyes for a moment. She opened them and looked over at the picture of the Eiffel Tower hung over the bed. She wanted to go back to that moment with David this weekend when they had kissed under the tower. She looked back down at David. He looked so peaceful now. He was lucky. She knew she wouldn't be able to sleep at all tonight.

David woke up sprawled across the bed on his back with his limbs akimbo. He slowly turned his head so as not to aggravate the pounding in his temples but he saw the other side of the bed was empty. David pushed himself to a sitting position trying not to throw up on the 1500 thread French sheets. Why was the room so

damn bright? And where the hell was *she*? He wondered if there would ever come a day he would wake up to find her snuggled in his arms and happy to be there.

But why should he care? David fell back onto the bed. He wasn't feeling so good. He knew he had been over served the night before at the party and his reward was a raging hangover; but his whole body ached especially the area south of his belt buckle. Well last night had been wild; actually the whole weekend had been crazy. He had thought everything was working out between them. He had never seen Maddie so relaxed and happy-go-lucky and the sex was better than he remembered. So what the hell happened? What got into that blonde head *again*? Maddie had taught David over the years to predict most of her changing moods but it was very tiring. He put his hands over his face when he thought about how she was laughing with those men last night. And seeing her in the arms of another man even for just a dance nearly tore his already cracked heart out. Why? He wished he knew the answer to that. He loved her with every fiber of his being. Why couldn't she love him back; just a little? He climbed out of bed and wrapped the sheet around his waist. Naked arguing puts you at a disadvantage. That was another thing he had learned from Maddie.

"Maddie!" He called as he strode out of the bedroom. Oww his head hurt. The living room was empty. The thought flitted through his mind that she had flown back home; or maybe to Chicago again. Oh God no! "Maddie!" he called out again. When he found her he breathed a sigh of relief. She was standing out on the balcony facing the spectacular view. She was wearing her silk bathrobe and was bare-foot. She looked ravishing to him. He stood behind her wrapping his arms around her pulling her into his body as he bent his head to kiss her neck. Instead of leaning into him he felt Maddie pull away. He was annoyed and hurt.

"David I didn't hear you come out here." Maddie said surprised.

"Yeah well you must have been thinking pretty hard about something Blondie cause I've been calling you for the past five minutes." He looked down at her. "Or maybe thinking about something hard?" The words fell from his mouth before he could stop them. Why did he always have to make a glib remark in a serious situation? He saw her face and knew it was a mistake. "Sorry. A joke. A really bad joke."

Maddie just shook her head and turned her back on him. She walked to the edge of the balcony and leaned her elbows on the railing. David stood beside her with his

back to the view. "Are you okay Maddie?" He asked as he tried to catch her eye. "Anything bothering you today?"

She looked up at him as she pointed to a huge reddish bruise on the side of her neck. "Why David?"

"Why what?" He played innocent.

"Why this? This hickey! Really was it necessary?" She didn't look happy.

"I've given you hickeys before. I never remember you complaining. You give them too."

Maddie turned to look in his face. "Yes David but not where people can see them David! We're not in high school. You know how I hate this!"

David stood still staring her down. "Hey wait a sec take a look at my neck honey. There seems to be a matching love bite right here?" He touched the spot on his neck where the love bite was visible. "Hey it may not be as big as yours but it is clearly noticeable too. Maybe you wanted to put your brand on me." Maddie's look should have slayed him where he stood. She walked away from him to the other side of the balcony. She ignored the mention of David's hickey.

"Brand you? Huh! Keep dreaming! I just hate the idea that everyone can see what we were up too!" She touched the hickey like it was a disgusting bug. "I despise this!"

David looked at her his green eyes hurt and bitter. "Maybe cause it's from me. I bet you'd wear it as a badge of honor if your French boyfriend gave it to you!"

"Pierre's not my boyfriend. And why should you care anyway? As I recall you were the one who told me we weren't a couple." she spat out at him.

"I never said that!" He yelled.

"Yes, you did!" Maddie turned away and looked out at the view but she wasn't even looking at the beautiful view of Paris. She lowered her voice. "Anyway, what does it matter? This trip is almost over. We had some fun in Paris but tomorrow back to the real world." She turned to look in his direction. "Right?"

David suddenly felt sick. He thought he might throw up right at her feet. "I don't know what *right* is? What are you saying?"

"I'm saying that the weekend has been umm eventful to say the least but it won't continue once we get home. We need to put this behind us since we are not a real couple. Forget it ever happened."

David shook his head. Forget huh. Maddie Hayes favorite word after pacts and pals. She sure knew where to hurt him. But he wouldn't let her see how badly he was hurt. "Listen I care a lot about you Maddie. I don't want to go home angry or as enemies. We have a business to run together so we need to see each other every day." He stopped for a minute. "You're right. We need to forget this weekend." What else could he say? She was still nuts. He really was sorry he asked her on this trip. He should have asked one of the slap and tickle babes he kept on hand to scratch his itch every once in a while. They were simple, fun and uncomplicated... *but not Maddie*. He walked away from her before she could see the hurt in his eyes.

David nearly tripped when he walked into Maddie's room to pick up his clothes from last night which were scattered everywhere. He looked down and saw Maddie's red dress in a heap at his feet. He picked it up and held it in his hands. He felt horrible. The dress was ruined. Suddenly he was sorry about how rough it had gotten last night. But he had to admit Maddie gave as good as she got; ripping off his shirt spraying buttons everywhere, then thrusting her hips into him just as hard as he thrust into her. She hadn't put up a fight with him; she wanted him as much as he wanted her. He only hoped he hadn't hurt her in any way. The more he thought about it the more the memories came flooding back about their love making last night. He should never have drunk so much but seeing her with that guy had nearly killed him. He thought drinking would help him ease the hurt of her with another man. But nothing could ever help to do that. He took a deep breath and went and gathered his clothes and headed into his bathroom. David took a long hot shower trying to decide how to handle Maddie for the rest of the trip. Why did she always confuse him? Why couldn't things just be simple? He couldn't get it out of his head that if he hurt her somehow he couldn't bear it. She was his whole world. But she obviously didn't realize that after all these years; or maybe she just didn't care how he felt about her. He dried off and pulled on an old pair of jeans and a black t-shirt still feeling like he was walking on eggshells. He couldn't shake this feeling inside. David truly wished he could wipe this weekend out of his mind because truthfully it was going to be near impossible to forget this passionate weekend in Paris. The sex this weekend had even been better than when they were together the first time.

It was hotter, more passionate but to him but it was more than terrific sex. He loved her. How could he go back to being her *pal* when they went back to LA? He should have never invited her to come on this trip with him!

Maddie was sitting on the sofa in the outer living room reading a magazine when David came out of the bathroom. She was trying to take her mind off everything but all she saw were pictures and words that had no meaning to her as she thumbed through the magazine quickly. She was very tired and her body was achy and sore from all the lovemaking they had shared. Maddie never even bothered to go to sleep last night. She had spent the entire night watching David and thinking; thinking, thinking of what was going on between them. Thinking of how great the sex always was but she needed more. Was he willing to give it? She didn't know and she couldn't ask him; that just wasn't her way. He didn't tell her he loved her after she had said it to him the other night. Yes it was said in the throes of passion but she meant it with her whole heart and soul. Oh why did things have to be so complicated with David Addison? She hated him but loved him too. She was so confused. She truly wished she could wipe this weekend out of her mind because truthfully it was going to be near impossible to forget this passionate weekend in Paris. She couldn't wipe the love she felt for him out of her mind. She should have never have agreed to come with him.

David entered the room and saw Maddie sitting the sofa thumbing through a magazine. He could tell by how quickly she was turning the pages that she wasn't actually reading it. He needed to talk to her. David sat beside her on the sofa. Maddie didn't even look up from the magazine

"So Blondie whatcha reading? Anything interesting? Any new fashions you like?"

Maddie ignored his questions. She felt nervous and needed to put some space between them. "I think I am going to lie down for a bit David I didn't sleep much last night." She put the magazine down on the coffee table in front of the sofa.

David nodded and watched her go into her hotel bedroom closing the door behind her. David didn't want to leave it like this between them; so cold and harsh from last night's sex. They had fucked. He didn't want to go home until they had made love even if it was for the last time ever. David walked toward her room. The door was unlocked much to his surprise. He opened it and on silent feet approached Maddie who he saw was lying on her side in the middle of the bed with her back to him. She was still dressed in just a robe; his mind wandered if anything was underneath it. He sat on the edge of the bed. His hand reached out and touched her head.

She turned around half asleep. He could see her eyes were wet. Why was she crying now? He felt like the big bad wolf coming after Little Red Riding Hood instead of the man who loved her to distraction. "Maddie. Honey Are you okay?"

She looked up at him. "I'm fine David. Just tired." Her hand pushed back the hair that fell over her forehead.

David noticed a bruise on her forearm. Immediately, he reached for Maddie's arm as his fingers brushed over the bruise. "Oh God did I do this?" He felt sick again.

She jerked her arm out of his grip. "Stop David. It's fine. I know you didn't mean it. Please leave I want to rest."

"Can I rest with you?" David asked not giving her a chance to say no as he kicked off his sneakers and climbed in next to her. "I feel terrible about your dress too." David ran his hands through his hair. "I didn't mean to ruin it."

"It's fine. It's only a dress David. I didn't have anywhere to wear it back home anyway." She sat up and looked into his eyes. "I'm sorry if you thought I made a fool out of you. I didn't mean to hurt you. Things just got out of control I guess."

David shrugged. "Yeah out of control. I just hope I didn't hurt you. I would never want to hurt you. You know deep down I would never hurt you right?" He whispered as he moved closer to Maddie pulling her gently into his arms. "I don't want you to remember this weekend with me hurting you."

"I thought we weren't going to remember it." Maddie told him but he didn't hear her as he leaned down and captured her mouth; his tongue gently explored her mouth as his hands roved over her body slowly pulling off the robe until she lay naked beside him. "Oh God Maddie you are so beautiful." She helped him undress quickly; she wanted to feel his hard body against hers.

Maddie couldn't resist as David took her in his arms. He made love to her slowly and tenderly; making her come again and again until she thought she would collapse in his arms.

David was happy to see Maddie was still receptive to his advances. This is how things should be with them he thought. Wild and crazy sex was great but by loving her gently and lovingly he was trying to show her how much he adored her. Maddie needed to be held and slowly stroked and shown how important she was to

him. Maybe she would want to remember his lovemaking if he made her feel cherished. He kissed her softly one last time as he pulled away from her and sat up. He smiled at her. She smiled back. "I think we should get dressed David. The limo will be here soon now to take us to the airport."

David fell back on the bed. "Do we have to go back? I like it here." He reached out and ran his fingers down her arm.

"Well no can do. We have a business to run remember. The fairy tale is over Prince Charming."

David's stomach dropped; he supposed she was still going to say to forget this weekend ever happened. "Oh so I guess I turn back into a frog again huh? Cinderella's had enough?" He asked snidely. She looked like she was going to cry. "Maddie I'm sorry."

She got up off the bed quickly and threw on her robe and ran into the bathroom.

Damn it Addison. Good going. He got off her bed, dressed and went to wait for her in the other room.

Maddie stood in the living room and looked around. The bellman had already taken their luggage to the limo. She felt as if her heart was breaking. She was leaving a huge part of her heart in this room. She would always remember this weekend in the City of Love even though she would let David think it was forgotten. How could she forget?

David watched Maddie. He was wondering why she looked so sad. David opened the hotel room door. His eyes met Maddie's. The feeling was too intense so they both turned away quickly. Maddie walked past him and out of the room. David took one last look at the living room, his heart was breaking. He turned and walked out behind her and shut the door.

The ride home so far had been pretty quiet. David kept looking over at Maddie trying to catch her eye but she seemed to be engrossed in a magazine. Why wasn't she talking to him? He couldn't figure out *if* she was angry at him. He never thought the ride home would be like this. So quiet. They should be talking about how great their trip was. They should be making plans for their future. He imagined they would have been curled up under a blanket anxious to get to her home and start their lives together. Instead they were like two polite strangers. He looked over at

her again. He was going to try and get her attention. He reached over for the headphones for the movie. He hoped maybe she would watch with him.

"Hey Maddie they are starting the movie soon. Want your headphones?" He held them out to her.

Maddie finally looked up from her magazine. "No David I'm really not in the mood for another action movie. I'm actually kind of tired. you know I didn't sleep much last night. Think I'm going to see if I can fall asleep the rest of the trip home." He noticed she avoided his eyes.

"Ok we don't have to watch the movie. That's fine with me. How about we share the blanket? You could use my shoulder as your pillow. I could use some shut eye too." He patted his shoulder.

Maddie was tempted but she had to get him out of her system. "No that's ok. I have my own blanket and pillow." Maddie turned away from him and placed the soft pillow under her head and pulled the blanket over her. She closed her and eyes and hoped she could fall asleep.

David felt sad. "Ok well you get some sleep." David put the headphones on hoping the movie would put him to sleep too.

The limo arrived at Maddie's house. The ride from the airport was as quiet as the flight home. It was very late and both Maddie and David were tired physically and emotionally.

The limo driver opened the door and helped Maddie out of the car. David got out too and walked with Maddie to her front door. Maddie opened her door with her key and let the limo driver enter with her luggage as she followed behind him. It felt good to be back home she thought. It was safe ground for her. Even though she was only gone a few days it felt like forever. Maddie stood at the table looking over her mail; David stood the doorway staring at her. The limo driver walked passed David who slipped him a tip and said he'd be right out. "Hey you need help with anything? Want me to carry your bags upstairs for you?" "David asked hopeful she would say yes.

Maddie didn't turn to look at him. Deep inside she wanted to ask him to carry her upstairs in his arms and to make love to her in her bed till they both couldn't move. She wanted to wake up the next day wrapped in each other arms. She wanted them

to be a couple. "No that's ok David. Thank you but I can take care of it myself. Don't keep the limo driver waiting." Maddie didn't realize how cold she sounded.

She sounded so cold. David shook his head at her though she didn't see him since she was so engrossed in her mail. He wanted to grab her and carry her upstairs and lay her down on her bed and make slow love to her all night. He wanted to show up to work together as a couple.

"Maddie? Maddie look at me" Damn it why won't she put the mail down.

Maddie looked up when she heard the tone of his voice. "What is it David?"

"Are you sure you're ok?" His green eyes spoke to her blue ones.

She plastered on a smile. "Yes I'm fine. I'll see you tomorrow at work. I'm going to go up to bed now. I am exhausted." She put the mail down and walked to the staircase to her bedroom. She stopped and turned to look at him. "Good night David"

He smiled at her. "Good night Maddie" He stood and watched her walk up the stairs to her bedroom. He turned around to leave and couldn't help but slam the front door. He got into the limo and put his head back. He thought to himself that it shouldn't be like this. They should be together. Paris was for lovers wasn't it? They had been lovers in Paris. Why didn't she want them to be a couple? He thought things may have turned out differently after they slept together in Paris but instead it made things worse between them. The distance between them seemed insurmountable.

Maddie was going to put on David's favorite nightgown but instead she opted for a pair of her silk pajamas. She wouldn't wear that nightgown again unless she was with David. She got into bed alone and turned over to face the empty side of the bed where David should be lying on. They should be together. Paris was for lovers wasn't it? They had been lovers in Paris. Why didn't he want them to be a couple? She thought things may have turned out differently after they slept together in Paris but instead it made things worse between them. The distance between them seemed insurmountable. Finally, Maddie fell into a fitful sleep.

